

SOLDIERS of the CAMERA

Brave Many Deaths

To illustrate the News



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DEAN OF THEM ALL

The dean of news photographers is James Ricalton. He has been everywhere and seen everything and his autobiography reads like fiction. He has just received a medal and war diploma from the Mikado of Japan.

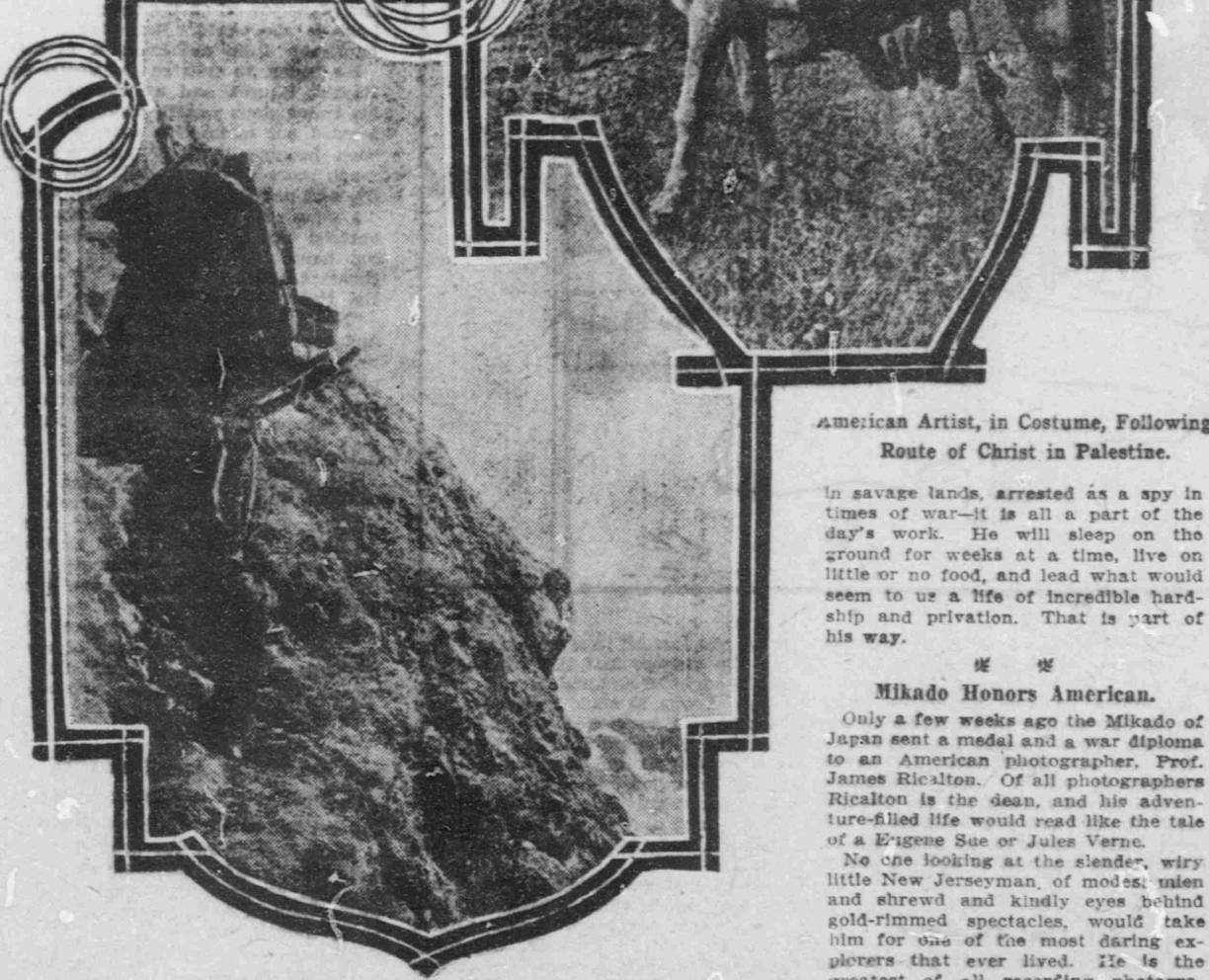
Wonderful Nerve and Daring of News Photographers Who Risk Everything That Reading Public May See as Well as Read the Big Events of the Day.

(Copyright, 1907, by A. E. Ullman.)
J. PIERPONT MORGAN whirled around in the desk chair in the private office of the greatest banking house in America and confronted an embarrassed young man, bravely clutching a camera.
"Well sir, what do you want?" he demanded gruffly.
"You were kind enough to see me Mr. Morgan, and I would like

to take a photograph of you, at your desk," the young photographer managed to gasp out in one breath.
"You would?" said the great financier, the faintest trace of a smile crossing his face. Then noticing the dejection of the man with the camera he pulled out his watch. "I will give you three minutes," he said. "This is the first time a photographer ever invaded my office; it will be the last."

which showed the faint outlines of the Morgan head and the Morgan collar and cuffs. Even the camera had been overcome by the magnate.
The photographer was not dismayed, however, and a few days later he invaded Mr. Morgan's office and informed him that the photographs were not good enough to submit.
Again the big man whirled in his chair, but now he was smiling broadly. "Never again," he said with a chuckle. "I do not understand 100-2. Come to do such a thing as I never make a good picture. If you have not got my photograph, you will never get it."

Daring Photographer.
The young man who encountered this heart-breaking failure was Horace D. Ashton, one of the most daring of the younger photographers, who has suc-



American Artist, in Costume, Following Route of Christ in Palestine.

In savage lands, arrested as a spy in times of war—it is all a part of the day's work. He will sleep on the ground for weeks at a time, live on little or no food, and lead what would seem to us a life of incredible hardship and privation. That is part of his way.

Mikado Honors American.
Only a few weeks ago the Mikado of Japan sent a medal and a war diploma to an American photographer, Prof. James Ricalton. Of all photographers Ricalton is the dean, and his adventure-filled life would read like the tale of a Eugene Sue or Jules Verne.

No one looking at the slender, wiry little New Jerseyman, of modest, unassuming and kindly eyes behind gold-rimmed spectacles, would take him for one of the most daring explorers that ever lived. He is the greatest of all recording photographers—a man who has been everywhere and seen everything, yet speaks, as he says quietly, "No language but English, and very little of that." He is a man of deeds, not words.
It is well known that it was Ricalton who found the right vegetable fiber to serve as a filament in the perfected incandescent light. Thomas Edison sent him around the world in this quest. He was the first foreigner to walk through northern Russia, but many stories have been written of this famous trip, 1,500 miles from Archangel to St. Petersburg. It was this little man who made a new place for the recording photographer in time of war, and caused the abolishment of former methods of treatment. He demonstrated to the Japanese that the camera, handled properly, made faith-



Photographing New York City From Slender Steel Support on Top of Skyscraper.

team of horses, moving from battlefield to battlefield. Four of his horses died of starvation, so scarce was feed, and a great part of his work was finding provender for his faithful beasts. There is no more graphic history of this great but unequal contest than the photographs made on the march and on the line of battle by the patient and brave photographer who met death at the side of his camera in a strange country under a strange flag. But it is of such stuff that the new photographer is made.

Of all the stories of these men who picture the world and its events, the most curious is that of the American "millionaire" photographer. It follows the profession more from a love of travel and adventure than for a desire for money. He is a bachelor and owner of a magnificent villa at Geneva, in which, it is needless to say, he spends little of his time. Photography is his life labor and he has brought every modern appliance to bear in the perfection of his work. He travels in a 40-horsepower Mercedes automobile, which cost him \$10,000, and has the most complete and compact photographic outfit of any man in the world. He has made photographic tours of Germany, France, Spain, and Italy, and has invaded the Polar regions.

The Newspaper Photographer.

And when writing of these explorer-photographers we must not overlook the newspaper photographer who stays at home. He is a hero of hard work and persistency; he knows no rest, no time of the clock, no holidays, when he answers the call of duty. It is his task to rush to a scene of action, make his picture and get it in the office in time for publication. Is there a great fire, on a cold winter night, he is called from his warm bed and hustled to the spot. Is there a train wreck, he is on the scene as quickly as modern means can take him; is there a great parade or military review, he must be on hand and fight against the photographers of other newspapers for the best chance and best photograph. Is there a new murder mystery, he must invade den and morgue and make his records; is there a great financier or royal personage in the public eye, he must track his man as the hunter tracks his game and make a snapshot of the great one whether the latter wills it or not. Such is his duty. Well may these men be called soldiers of the camera, for it is theirs to do and to dare.

WANTED!
Mate for Noted Coffee Diamond

THE only genuine brown coffee diamond known to exist in the world is in the possession of E. A. Montgomery, of San Francisco.
This rare jewel, said to be absolutely flawless, was once in the possession of an Indian prince and finally passed to Anglo-Saxon hands as a gift from this same oriental noble.
Mrs. Montgomery talked freely about her precious jewel.
The diamond is a magnificent stone. It is three and one-quarter karats in weight, and Mrs. Montgomery has refused many offers for it, ranging from \$15,000 to \$20,000. In its own class, for rarity and beauty, it ranks with the famous canary diamond, which is valued at \$20,000.
"You wish to know the story of this diamond," Mrs. Montgomery replied to a direct question. "I wish I knew more of it myself," she continued. "I have planned to go into the north of India some time this year, for the express purpose of tracing its history, and, if possible, secure a mate for it. So far as I know there isn't another diamond in the world like it, and I have had buyers for some of the most prominent jewelry firms in the country searching for several years to find its mate. I have a standing offer of \$10,000 for another like it."